



BARTON COUNTY DEMOCRAT.



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GREAT BEND, KANSAS, THURSDAY, AUGUST 11, 1892.

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Conditional Order.

PUBLISHER BARTON COUNTY DEMOCRAT:
Send to my address The Barton County Democrat, for one year, on the following conditions, viz: When GROVER CLEVELAND is chosen President of the United States I agree to pay you, when that fact is ascertained, \$1.50, the regular subscription price of the paper; but if he is not chosen you are to send me the paper FREE OF CHARGE for one year.
Name of new subscriber.....
Post Office Address.....
Sign your name and P. O., cut out and mail to THE DEMOCRAT, and your name will be added to our list of new subscribers, on the above conditions.
WILL E. STOKES, Publisher.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For President,
GROVER CLEVELAND.
For Vice President,
GENERAL A. E. STEVENSON.
PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS,
WALTER N. ALLEN, L. D. BETHUNE,
A. J. McALLISTER, L. D. BETHUNE,
S. A. MARTIN, NOAH ALLEN,
H. C. BROWN, A. C. WHITE,
D. E. BARNY, H. A. WHITE.

KANSAS STATE TICKET.

For Governor,
L. D. LEWELLING.
For Lieutenant Governor,
PERCY DANIELS.
For Secretary of State,
H. S. OSBORNE.
For Attorney General,
JOHN T. LITTLE.
For State Auditor,
VAN B. PRATHER.
For State Treasurer,
W. H. BIDDLE.
For State Superintendent,
H. S. GAINES.
For Associate Justice,
S. H. ALLEN.
For Congressman at Large,
W. A. HARRIS.

CONGRESSIONAL CONVENTION.

GREAT BEND, Kan., July 7, 1892.—A delegate convention of the democrats of the seventh congressional district of the state of Kansas, is hereby called to meet at Dodge City, on Tuesday, August 16, at 3 o'clock, p. m., for the purpose of nominating a candidate for congress for said district. The basis of representation will be one delegate at large from each county in the district and one delegate additional for every 300 votes or major fraction of 150 votes cast for John Sheridan a democratic presidential elector in 1888. The several counties will be entitled to the following delegates under this call.

Barber.....	3	Lane.....	2
Barton.....	2	McPherson.....	2
Clark.....	2	Montgomery.....	2
Cass.....	2	Morton.....	2
Edwards.....	2	New.....	2
Finney.....	2	Nowata.....	2
Ford.....	2	Pratt.....	2
Grant.....	2	Rawlins.....	2
Gray.....	2	Rich.....	2
Harold.....	2	Rush.....	2
Greely.....	2	Sedgewick.....	2
Hamilton.....	2	Seward.....	2
Harper.....	2	Stanton.....	2
Hartley.....	2	Stevens.....	2
Haskell.....	2	Sumner.....	2
Hodgeman.....	2	Tarrant.....	2
Kearney.....	2	Wichita.....	2
Kimberlin.....	2		
Kiowa.....	2		

It is recommended that the delegates from the several counties be selected on or before Wednesday, August 10, 1892, and the secretaries of the several county conventions or mass meetings send the credentials of the delegates to the secretary of the congressional committee, Will E. Stokes, Great Bend, Kans., without delay.

By order of the congressional committee,
JOHN S. RICHARDSON, Chairman.
WILL E. STOKES, Secretary.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

SOME time ago—and not so long ago but what the minds of most of our readers can reach it—there was mentioned in the papers occasionally a man named Jim Blaine. What has become of his Jimblship?

EVERY American citizen should take off his hat to the family of Senator Plumb. It isn't every American family that has pride enough to refuse to appeal as paupers, begging for Government bounty.—Louisville Courier Journal.

IN the fifteenth congressional district of Missouri the republicans have fared with the populists. Morg, you should look after your Missouri brothers they are liable to "lose their organization" in thus "giving up their principles" in order to beat the democrats.

THE defeat of the anti-option bill by the republican senate should lose that party the control of the senate next year. The north-western farmers demanded relief from the grain gambling speculators, and instead they are given speeches on the beauties of high tariff upon the necessities of life.

ONE of the numerous broken pledges chargeable to the republicans was the law making 8 hours a day labor in all public works. This law was passed as early as 1888, but through successful begging of government contractors the law was violated and treated as a dead letter through each successive republican administration down to the present time.

HARVEST HOME AT ELLINWOOD.

Thursday last occurred the "Harvest Home" picnic at Ellinwood, and it was attended by a large number of people from all parts of the county. The Ellinwood band boys got up the celebration, and although the day was excessively hot the affair was reasonably successful.

The grove, just east of the town, is well adapted to that kind of a gathering, being well wooded, reasonably close to town, and a part of it clear of all underbrush. With some attention it could be made much nicer.

The match game of ball, for a purse of \$50, between Hoisington and Nickerson ball clubs, was a fizzle. We are not sufficiently "up" on base ball rules to say just where the blame lay for the game not being played to a finish.

The Hoisington team went to bat first and scored one run; the Nickerson club getting a goose egg on the first inning. In the second inning, Hoisington made two runs and Nickerson tallied four times. The first half of the third inning Hoisington got nothing. In the last half of the third Nickerson had one man out and one on third base, when a batter struck what the umpire called a "fair" ball but what everyone else called a "foul." The Hoisington boys "kicked," the umpire first stood firm, then wavered, reconsidered, consulted, and finally decided to stand by his decision; and as it appeared impossible to get a compromise or understanding between the clubs, the game was stopped and declared in favor of Nickerson, 9 to 0. It was a mistake that the game was not played to a finish. Hundreds of people had paid a quarter each to witness a ball game, and the clubs were evenly enough matched to make a good game.

After the ball game fizzle about the only other amusement was dancing. A large platform had been prepared, an orchestra was on hand, and many a buxom lad or lassie tripped the fantastic and sweat away in happy oblivion of the August heat. There was very little disorder, and everybody appeared to enjoy themselves to the fullest extent. There is probably not another section of country in the county that could get as many people together in a public gathering of that sort and have as little wrangling, contention or disorder as do the people in and about Ellinwood. They are a free and easy people, but they are good citizens.

His Life Saved.

It was Thursday morning last, and the August sun had climbed well up over the trees on the Walnut creek. The street car had made its morning trip to the coal yard, and Dock Shaw's roosters had finished their opening concert.

She said: "And must you go, Frank?"
"Elizabeth, I must!"
Again and again the fond husband strained her to his breast with the hug that is only attained by long years of practice.

"My word is pledged, my dear," said Frank, "and I cannot go back on it."
"How, in heaven's name, came you to give them such a promise?" she asked wildly.

"Early in the season I promised General I would stay with him, so help me; but I never thought I would be put to this cruel test. Go I must—I can't crawlish now. The die is cast."
"But, if anything should happen, if—"
"If the worst should come to the worst, what would become of me and the children?"

"I am an A. O. U. W., an I. O. O. F., a K. of P. and a member of, Hose Co. No. 1. My life is insured; I have a clean suit of clothes, and the boys have all promised to keep my grave green. If the worst should happen you know you could do very well on—"

"But, Frank, why take the risk, why—"
"My dear, you do not know the obligation I have made; you don't know the iron-bound rules, the relentless by-laws that govern us. I go prepared. It may be nothing will happen. Do you feel that hard substance underneath my shirt? That is steel. I've got a whole suit of mail under these clothes. This cap has a steel lining; I can pull a steel visor down and cover my face all but my chin—that's got to be free, you know. And—"

"O, Frank, Frank! do not go!"
But go he did. With the utmost tenderness he released himself and rushed away. He hurried into a waiting carriage and was swiftly carried to the Ellinwood ball grounds to umpire the game; but when he got there he learned that the circus was over and his life was saved.

Blue Law Nonsense

A few days ago, in Bridgeport, Conn., a citizen was arrested on a warrant which charged:

"That in the town of Fairfield, the day being July 17, 1892, the day being the Sabbath, or Lord's day, said Jeremiah B. Osborne, between sunrise and sun set, engaged in vain sport and recrea-

tion by then and there riding about said town upon a certain vehicle known as a bicycle, to the great disturbance of the good people of the state, and against the peace and contrary to the form of statute in such cases made and provided."

This reads like a chapter, from the history of the old blue law days. Why should the bicycle be regarded as an unholy vehicle? Why should it disturb good people any more than a handsome team of fast horses?

We hope that the American Sabbath will always be properly observed, but we fear that Bridgeport has made a mistake. Such extreme methods vex the people, stir up resentment and provoke lawlessness. The proper observance of the Sabbath is best promoted by educating public opinion up to the Christian standard—Atlanta Constitution.

The Republican Duds in Wichita.

Chester I. Long was in this city yesterday. You doubtless know Chester. He of feminine grace and hopeless aspirations. The unfortunate young man who is burdened with the republican nomination for congress, and whose running qualities are derived from the medical properties of the gypsum water of the classical hills of Barber county. Well, he was here in Wichita. He was here seeking information as to his strength. He got it. In fact he got it in such large frigid chunks that it froze the marrow in his bones, and caused the chilling winds of despondency to toy with his sprouting whiskers. He wandered about the streets like a bubble upon the storm tossed sea of political expectancy, until finally he floated into a business house on Douglas avenue, and seizing the hand of the proprietor, Charles Beckmeyer, shook with a true political fervor.

Beckmeyer has always been a staunch republican, and Chester knowing this, thought that at last he had met one supporter in Wichita.

"What are your chances?" asked Beckmeyer.

"Couldn't be better," replied the classical Chester, striking a Chauncy Dewey after-dinner attitude. "I will sweep the district by 10,000 majority, and by the time the autumn winds have tinged with red and gold the forest leaves, the hum of the reaper is silent in the field, and the rustling of the corn blades sing joyous sonnets, I will have completely snowed Jerry Simpson out of sight."

"The h—l you say!" replied the somewhat blasphemous, but astonished Beckmeyer. "There have been just twenty-seven men in my store today, nineteen of whom are republicans, and every mother's son of them are Simpson men, so where, when the autumn winds have tinged with red and gold the forest leaves, are you going to get your snow?"

Without attempting to answer the question Chester left the store, but at the corner of Douglas and Market he ran into a bunch of seventeen men, every one of whom wore Simpson badges.

Oh, yes, Chester's chances are good. I might say exceedingly good. But the good part of it is that after the 8th of November you will be able to find him at Medicine Lodge any day during the week, where his squeaking sign, "Chester I. Long, attorney at law," flaps viciously in the cold winter breeze.—Medicine Lodge Index.

Lyons, the Holy.

The little town of Lyons, down in Rice county, where most of the slick republicans of this senatorial district dwell, last week passed an ordinance that is an oddity indeed. Here is the first section of the ordinance:

Be it ordained by the Mayor and Councilmen of the city of Lyons, Section 1.—Every person who shall violate the provisions of the ordinance of the city of Lyons, Kansas, either labor himself, or compel his servant, apprentice, or any other person under his control, to labor or perform any work other than the household offices of daily necessity, or other works of necessity or charity, on the first day of the week, commonly called Sunday, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and fined in a sum not less than ten dollars, and not more than twenty-five dollars.

Candidate Bob should be careful when he goes down to Lyons, and not get into any poker games or any little irregularities like that.

Showing Their Teeth.

The democratic party is always opposed to a free vote and a fair count.—Emporia Republican.

Ah, here we have it at last. Keep it up brother, keep it up. We did not think you republicans could wear your beautiful, lamb like smile very long, and keep continually patting democrats on the back, and telling them to "Stand up for Kansas."

So "the democratic party is always opposed to a free vote and a fair count," is it?

The next thing we know we will all be horse thieves again—bums, soaks, etc., with usual variations.

But go on, go on; if you get a democrat sucker to vote your ticket on election day, just cage him and send him to Barnum.—Topeka Democrat.

NEIGHBORHOOD HAPPENINGS.

CLAFLIN.

From the Banner.
Miss Tillie Hartman is attending the teachers institute at Great Bend.

Jim Storcks has begun the erection of a large addition to his building.

A. L. Jordan says his new dwelling on his farm south of town is nearing completion.

Charles Baker of Chase, has located in our city, and will engage in the business with Chatten Cro's.

All the threshing machines in these parts are now busy at work threshing out the enormous wheat crop. And the yield is much better than was at first expected.

Many of our farmers are being agreeably surprised, as their wheat is turning out much better than they had expected. Such notes as this make us feel good.

All members of the G. A. R. Post of this place are requested to be present at the meeting on August 13 to assist in making preparations to attend the Wichita re-union.

Above all else, our people ought to pull together, in such a way as to keep the ball rolling in the interests of Claflin and surrounding country. When there is discord, no possible good can be accomplished, but when there is unity of action there is strength. Let us incorporate and amount to something or else quit business.

PAWNEE ROCK.

From the Leader.
Frank Bell's brother, George, is here from St. Louis, Mo., for an extended visit.

T. P. Nichols cut the thumb on his left hand while butchering a beef last Saturday. He has been deprived of the use of the hand ever since.

The wheat on the Marsh Mosbarger place that was damaged by hail, and which J. R. Baker bought for \$70, yielded 675 bushels. Jake says that he cleared \$100 in the deal.

Jim Sweeny was thrown from a colt last Thursday evening and had his left arm broken. It is doing very nicely, though, and Jim thinks will soon be as sound as ever.

We missed recording the arrival of a fine girl baby at Peter Bloom's, which occurred one day last week. This and the fine crop of wheat just harvested ought to keep Bro. Bloom in good humor for another year at least.

Steve Williams' wheat that was damaged by hail has been threshed, and he tells us that it yielded 15 bushel per acre. Not bad for an 80 acre patch that was thought to have been totally destroyed.

Miss Dora McDougal while out in the plumb patch one day last week was bitten in two places on the hand by a large black spider. She has suffered quite a good deal, as it proved to be quite a poisonous bite and caused her hand and arm to swell considerably.

The new school board has employed the same teachers, W. T. Clark and Miss Julia Miller, who taught here last term and the one preceding, to conduct our schools for the coming fall and winter term of school. In our judgment and in that of a great majority of the patrons, the board has used good judgement.

HOISINGTON.

From the Dispatch.

While threshing at Mr. Lindsay's west of town on Friday, Charley Plowman had three fingers of his right hand badly lacerated by getting them caught in the cylinder of the machine.

Burglars entered the lumber office of Cook & Wildgen on Wednesday night of last week and tried to effect an entrance in the safe but were unsuccessful in ruining the combination of the safe.

Editor Stokes was in the city Saturday gleaning the news of the republican and alliance conventions. Whatever "shady" may be said of neighbor Stokes' politics it must be said that he gets out a newsy paper.

John Bitner is threshing and marketing a part of his wheat this week. He has several hundred acres that is making 60 bushels per acre and weighing out 60 pounds to the bushel. John intends putting in 1200 acres of wheat this fall and expects to have money to throw at the birds next harvest.

A number of ladies of the town were around this week collecting money to fix up the house occupied by Grandpa and Grandma Small, so as to make life more pleasant to them. Such works of charity are to be commended and the ladies can always be depended on to help the needy and unfortunate.

From the Blade.

Our public schools will open September 12.

F. H. Sheldon, of Fairview, has about finished threshing his wheat, and

estimates the yield at 31 bushels per acre.

The school board has not definitely decided as to teachers, but the following will no doubt be selected: C. F. Bell, E. E. Morrison and Mrs. Baldwin.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Baker returned Tuesday from an extended trip in Missouri. The Judge says he would not give Kansas for any place, and is equally as enthusiastic for Hoisington.

At the school meeting Thursday, Joe H. Borders was elected director for three years, and Ed Heath clerk, to fill vacancy. The board now consists of J. W. McCauley, Ed Heath and Jos. H. Borders.

The corn crop will undoubtedly be a success, as was the wheat crop that is now in the stack, which is as good as in the bin or its equal in money in its owners pocketbook. The recent rains has put the finishing touches on the corn crop.

Marshall Smith met with an accident last Thursday afternoon that resulted in a bad wound to his left arm. He, in company with some more fellows, were handling a revolver and Marshall had just taken it for the purpose of extracting the shells and was thus engaged when some one in passing by accidentally struck his arm, causing the pistol to be discharged. The ball, a 38-calibre, entered at about the wrist and striking the bone came out just below the elbow.

ELLINWOOD.

From the Advocate.

The masons have again assumed work on the Catholic church north of this city, after laying off during harvest.

We have one of the finest groves in this city that can be found any where in this part of the state. With a little more care it could be made much nicer.

We wonder why some man does not invent a "father Hubbard" for men to wear this warm weather. The ladies look so nice and cool in their "mother Hubbards" that it has a tendency to make a man envious.

There are probably not less than one hundred threshing machines in this county in operation, and which employ constantly on the average twelve men to each machine, thus giving employment to 1,200 men in this county by the threshing machines alone until cold weather.

Death has again visited the home of O. G. Meyer, this time it removed his oldest boy, a little fellow of near two years old, who died on the night of the 1st of congestion of the brain. Death is always a sad thing, but when it visits the same home in rapid succession as in this case its sadness is made many times greater. The remains of the little one were laid away to rest in the Ellinwood Cemetery Wednesday afternoon.

ALBERT.

From "Spunk."

Rob Campbell and wife visited in Buffalo Sunday.

Miss Clara Winget left for her home in Iowa last Thursday.

Upton Eby, of Kansas City, was in our village Monday last.

Wheat is coming in at the rate of about four car loads per day.

Miss Sule McKinney visited Great Bend the latter part of last week.

A beautiful rain Saturday night which insured the corn crop unless we have some exceedingly hot winds.

Mr. and Mrs. Greenboam, of Joliet, Ill., are visiting Mrs. Greenboam's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Grunewald, south-west of town.

A surprise party at Rev. Rubicam's Saturday night in honor of Mrs. Rubicam's birthday. Ice cream, cake and lemonade was served during the evening.

Jerry After Them.

The Kansas republican bosses have for a long time had no affection for Jerry Simpson, but now they positively hate him.

While the commissioners appointed by President Harrison to treat with the Cherokee Indians for the opening to white settlement of the strip were counted upon to prevent any such thing being consummated, the Kansas organs have unceasingly charged that Jerry Simpson was preventing the opening of the strip.

It never occurred to these tools of monopoly to state just how Jerry single-handed and alone could do all this, but they have shown great industry in persistently making the charge. It may have been that Jerry has unlimited influence with Mr. Harrison and the administration and has finally got the president and his cabinet to act as obstructionists to prevent the opening.

Jerry has, however, now thrown a firebrand in the republican ring that has caused a tremendous roaring among the animals. He intimates that the

government officials are collecting rent for the strip, and even goes so far as to say that this matter will be aired in the house and in the senate. This, of course, is highly offensive to the Kansas republican organs.

When pushed to the wall to explain why Jerry Simpson should oppose the opening of the strip, these republican organs have explained that if the strip was opened that Jerry's former constituents would all move over the border and Jerry could not be re-elected to congress. The republican organs have charged that the people's party has injured the state of Kansas by their calamity howling, but no greater slander has ever been uttered against the great seventh district than this charge of the republican organ of monopoly, that the farmers are only waiting for an opportunity to rush over the border and leave the best country the sun ever shown upon.

This calamity howling republican organs are a disgrace to Kansas and ought to be persuaded to quit slandering the state of Kansas.—Wichita Beacon.

The County High Schools.

The first annual commencement of the Barton county district schools occurred in this city last Friday evening and was attended by a reasonably large number of people, considering that the exercises were held in an out of the way place.

There were 15 graduates, and all comported themselves extremely well, the average of their declamations and essays was above that of some of the alleged colleges of the country.

Following are the names of the students who graduated, and the districts they are from:

Earl Johnson, district 40,
Sadie McCauley, district 29,
Priscilla Schilke, district 29,
Fannie Armstrong, district 52,
D. C. Johnson, district 3,
Leotti Worrall, district 45,
Lydia Kellar, district 28,
Julia Kuhl, district 9,
Lucinda Brewer, district 2,
Lottie Williams, district 27,
Sudie McKinney, district 92,
Elma Lucas, district 23,
Floy McQuillen, district 29,
Estella Rusco, district 52.

The recitation of Miss Minnie Heath was decidedly the best effort of the evening. Special mention of Master Earl Johnson and Misses Sadie McCauley, Julia Kuhl, Estella Rusco and Lottie Williams is due these young people. Prof. Gaines, in behalf of her parents, presented Miss Sadie McCauley with a handsome gold watch as a reward for perseverance in her studies. A number of handsome floral offerings were bestowed upon the young folks by admiring friends.

A mistake was made in having the exercises in an out of the way place, as a great many more people would have attended had they been held in the opera house or in one of the churches down town.

"Stand up For Kansas."

The "stand up for Kansas" racket and the "stand up for Missouri" racket is being given the public by the republican press of the two states, and is calling forth merited ridicule from all sensible people. In Kansas, the fellows who raise the cry are the very men who have for the last few years done more to give Kansas a bad name than any other class of men—the editors of the republican papers—and it doubtless is the same with the Missouri crowd.

The Kansas City Times of Aug. 1, in an article calling attention to the time when those same fellows had control of the state of Missouri through carpet-bagism and fraud, notes an instance that illustrates pretty plainly the kind of men who are making the howl in this state, and explains how it came about that the Tribune man of this city got the title of "Judge," and the kind of a judge he was. The Times says:

"Ask the old legal practitioners of the state regarding the ability and standing of the circuit judges of that time. In many cases they will promptly reply that the boding of courts was a farce. There were men on the bench who possessed no legal ability whatever. Many of them were elected or appointed because it was known that they would be pliant tools of the masters they served. To illustrate the matter, the following incidents are cited: At Sedalia, Pettis county, the late General Bacon Montgomery, who was the acknowledged leader of the radical forces in that section at the time, met Circuit Judge Chan P. Townsley on the depot platform one evening and in the presence of 100 people abused him unmercifully, telling him if he opened his mouth he would be sent to the penitentiary, as that was where he belonged, anyway. To Judge Cochran of the Sedalia office of common pleas Montgomery spoke in even more offensive tones, but neither offered to resent it. The republican judge in Bates county was forced to resign on account of glaring incompetency."